And rather, as it seemes to me, thou keepest from me,
All conueniency, then supplyest me, with the least
Aduantage of hope: I will indeed no longer indure it,
Nor am I yet perswaded to put vp in peace, what already
I haue foolishly sufferd.

*Iag.* Will you heare me *Roderigo*?

*Rod.* Faith I haue heard too much, for your words,
And performance are no kin together.

*Iag.* You charge me most vniustly.

*Rod.* I haue wasted my selfe out of meanes: the Iewels you haue had from me, to deliuer to *Desdemona*, would halfe haue corrupted a Votarist: you haue told me she has receiu'd em, and return'd mee expectation, and comforts, of suddaine respect, and acquittance, but I finde none.

*Iag.* Well, goe to, very good.

*Rod.* Very well, goe to, I cannot goe to man, it is not very well, by this hand, I say tis very scuruy, and begin to finde my selfe fopt in it.

*Iag.* Very well.

*Rod.* I say it is not very well: I will make my selfe knowne to *Desdemona*, if she will returne me my Iewels, I will giue ouer my suite, and repent my vnlawfull sollicitation, if not, assure your selfe I'le seeke satisfaction of you.

*Iag.* You haue said now.

*Rod.* I, and I haue said nothing, but what I protest entendment of doing.

*Iag.* Why now I see there's mettle in thee, and euen from this time doe build on thee, a better opinion then euer before, giue me thy hand *Roderigo*: Thou hast taken against me a most iust conception, but yet I protest, I haue delt most directly in thy affaires.

*Rod.* It hath not appeared.

*Iag.* I grant indeed it hath not appear'd, and your suspition is not without wit and iudgement: But *Roderigo*, if thou hast that within thee indeed, which I haue greater reason to beleeue now, then euer, I meane purpose, courage, and valour, this night shew it, if thou the next night following enioyest not *Desdemona*, take mee from this world with treachery, and deuise engines for my life.

*Rod.*



*Rod.* Well, is it within reason and
*Iag.* Sir, there is especiall commar
To depute *Cassio* in *Othello's* place.
*Rod.* Is that true? why then *Othel*
Returne againe to *Venice*.
*Iag.* O no, he goes into *Mauritani*
The faire *Desdemona*, vnlesse his abod
Here by some accident, wherein none
determinate, as the remouing of *Cassi*
*Rod.* How doe you meane remoui
*Iag.* Why, by making him vncapa
Knocking out his braines.
*Rod.* And that you would haue me
*Iag.* I, and if you dare doe your sel
to night with a harlot, and thither will
not yet of his honourable fortune:
thence, which I will fashion to fall o
you may take him at your pleasure: I
attempt, and hee shall fall betweene
at it, but goe along with mee, I will sh
death, that you shall thinke your selfe
now high supper time, and the night

Enter *Othello*, *Desdemona*, *Lode*
and Attendants.

*Rod.* I will heare further reason fo
*Iag.* And you shall be satisfied.
*Lod.* I do beseech you sir, trouble
*Oth.* O pardon me, it shall doe me
*Lod.* Madame, good night, I humb
*Des.* Your honour is most welcon
*Oth.* Will you walke sir: --- O *D*
*Des.* My Lord.
*Oth.* Get you to bed, o'the instan
dispatch your Attendant there, --- lo
*Des.* I will my Lord.
*Em.* How goes it now? he looke

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